

## Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, November 6, 1894, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Beinn Bhreagh, Victoria County, Tuesday, Cape Breton, N.S. November 6, 1894. My darling Alec:

I might open last night's envelope and put this in, but I want you to have as many letters as anybody's else husband, so I am going to waste another stamp on you, dear old fellow.

By the by do you care for my letters? I never feel sure that you read them. I wish I were, it would be so much more encouragement to write them.

The wild wind is howling and the sea is raging around us. Such a contrast to yesterday with it's almost glassy sea and mild spring-like air. A vessel has been scudding along to shelter under bare poles and the steam-launch has not ventured out and my letter has to go thus early, that the mail may return with the engineer who brought it all the way around the bay.

I wanted you awfully last night. I do miss you when you are away. What are you doing? We have been principally occupied this morning in finding a warm corner, it is almost impossible to get either open or furnace fires in this wind.

There came for me some twelve big volumes of Frende's History of England and five others on different subjects, last night. I did order them, but I had no idea there was so much of them and am appalled. Where is the life long enough to read half that has been written on any one subject? I saw in Outlook the other day the question "I want to take a course of study on Florence and the Italian Renaissance. Please give me a list of the most important books I should read". The answer is a string of names nearly a column long! Yet the subject is only a very small one.

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Now I must go and attack my paper. Can I legitimately call Speech Reading an Art and Science? I am sure that it is both. It requires both imagination which is Art and exact knowledge which is Science. Voila!

Ever your own.